

THE VOLETTE

VOLUME XVI.

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NUMBER 2

Vols Lose Close Game To Lambuth

Playing in a lake, which was two inches deep, the University of Tennessee Junior Vols dropped their second football game to Lambuth College of Jackson.

The Junior Vols only scoring threat came early in the first quarter when Luke Burkett, stock tail-back of the Vols, advanced the ball to the Lambuth seven-yard line only to lose the ball on downs.

At the beginning of the second quarter the Eagles kicked and the Vols ran the ball back to their own 15-yard line, from which they punted, only to have Lambuth return the ball to the Vol's 45-yard line. From here the blue team missed a perfect coffin-corner kick by only one yard. Unfortunately for the Orangemen the one-yard was on the boundary line instead of the goal line; thus making first down and 15 to go (15 yards on a first down in six-man football) for the Vols on the one yard line. Lambuth returned the kick which followed, to the Tennessee 15, and this set up the touchdown, which followed three plays later. The try for extra point was no good.

The entire second half was a punting duel with two spectacular pass catches by Arthur Alexander being the only Vol threat to score.

It surely was wet.

Starting lineup:

Junior Vols		Lambuth
Gordon	RE	Flack
Brundige	C	Menzies
Alexander	LE	Nance
Beavy	QB	Thurmond
Massey	HB	Bryant
Burkett	FB	Thomas

Lambuth Eagles Hold Junior Vols to Tie

The U. T. Junior Vols battled to a 14-14 tie with the Lambuth Eagles in the U. T. stadium on October 23. The game was a wide open affair with passes, laterals, and reverses taking precedence over power plays.

The Vols have a return engagement with the Eagles in Jackson on October 30. This game will allow the preceding tie to be played off.

Lambuth drew first blood early in the first quarter when Thomas passed 22 yards over the goal line to Dub Nance, who made a spectacular twisting catch for the touchdown. Captain Flack missed the try for conversion and the score stood 6 to 0.

Sparked by the Lambuth touchdown the Volunteer offense began to gain headway with Brundige and Edwards ripping off long gains through center and around end, thus advancing the ball to Lambuth's 15-yard line. From there Edwards passed to Norton for the counter. The extra point was missed and the score remained 6 to 6.

In the third quarter when Thomas of Lambuth tried to kick from behind his own goal line, Priddy of U. T. crashed through to block the kick and score a safety for the Vols.

With the score 8 to 6, the Lambuth offense began functioning again with single and double reverses carrying the ball to the one-yard line of the Orangemen. Here Coach Hayes' Vols staged a beautiful goal-line stand, held the Lambuth lads and kicked out of danger.

A pass interception by Brundige set the stage for another U. T. counter, and Burkett passed to Priddy for a second touchdown. Burkett missed the try-for-point and Lambuth was trailing 14 to 6. Culminating a 30-yard drive a

Mid-Terms Held At Junior College

Midterms were held at the Junior College Monday and Tuesday of this week and the examinations generally have gone off without confusion and for the most part better than perhaps in previous years. Those who have observed passing classes closely believe that this year there is a more sober group, a hard-working and more earnest student body than the school has noticed for a long time. The effect is credited to the effects of the war. After midterms work settled back to the usual routine without lost motion.

Woods and Meek Back From Trip

Interesting Trip To Atlanta;
Expect Army Reservists
At the Junior College

Paul Meek and S. R. Woods, after flying back from Atlanta, Ga., last week, report a highly interesting trip. Mr. Meek stated he was hoping to receive any day an assignment of army reservists which will be assigned to the Junior College in place of the glider reservists originally planned, and for which the local school is qualified.

The present flying class, Mr. Meek said, would be graduated November 14. A new CPT program is to start immediately on November 16.

Those in the current class who are expected to graduate are as follows: Byron Tucker, Nashville; Raymond Palmer, McKenzie; John Heath, Gleason; Crafton Gelzer, Newbern; Willard McCollum, Dyer; Virgil McCart, Memphis; William Ware, Memphis; William Horner, Paris; James Cole, Newbern, and William Travis, Gleason.

Though the roster of the new class is partly filled, Mr. Meek stated, it was not entirely made up and names would not be released until this was so.

NIGHT LIFE

The sofa sagged in the middle. The shades were pulled just so. The family had retired. The parlor lamp burned low; Then came a sound from the sofa. The clock was ticking too. Collier slammed his text-book. With a thankful, "Well I'm through." Decator.

sleeping-end play put the ball on U. T.'s 16-yard line. From here Jimmie Thurmond carried the ball through the whole Orange team for a Lambuth score. Captain Flack calmly drop-kicked the extra point to tie the score at 14 up.

With only a minute and a half to go the Junior Vols drove deep into Lambuth territory only to have Dub Nance stop Luke Burkett on the four-inch line on fourth down.

The lineup was as follows:
Junior Vols Lambuth
Gordon LE Nance
Warren C Menzies
Priddy RE Flack
Berry QB Thomas
Massey FB Thurmond
Burkett HB Bryant
 McGowan

Scoring touchdowns: Lambuth, Nance, Thurmond U. T., Norton, Priddy. Scoring safety, Priddy of U. T. Points after touchdown, Flack for Lambuth.

Substitutes: U. T., Edwards, Hopper, Glison, Clark, Mazanec, Brundige, Ross, Fields, Webb and Norton. Lambuth, Craddock, Underwood and Bryant.

FIRST AID CLASS AT JUNIOR COLLEGE

Students of the Junior College will be offered the opportunity of completing a course in first aid this year under the instruction of Miss Angeline Watkins, girls' physical education director. At the initial meeting after assembly on Tuesday of this week 71 students expressed a desire to take this course and plans were made to meet again at 7 p.m. Monday, November 9. At that time a definite meeting time will be arranged whereby every student may put in his or her minimum of 20 hours. At the end of the course an examination will be given and those who pass and are registered as having 20 hours of work will receive an official certificate from the American Red Cross stating that they have satisfactorily completed the course. This program has been organized by The All Students Club and there is no other expense, other than the price of a text book, obtainable at the book store.

The three purposes of first aid are:

1. To prevent accidents.
2. To equip the individual with sufficient knowledge to determine the nature and extent of an injury.
3. To train the first aiders to do the proper thing at the proper time.

It is hardly necessary to evaluate the worth of such a course in times like these when the patriotic duty of every loyal citizen is to keep healthy, thus leaving the doctors and nurses to do other important work in the service of their country.

Any who have already completed a course in first aid may work on the advanced course.

Presentation Board Visits College

With a bill authorizing the drafting of 18- and 19-year-old men into active military service pending the routine alterations of congressional committees, men of this age are becoming more and more concerned as to what the future holds for them. Men of this age who are attending college are eager to learn of the deferments offered by the Reserve Corps of the Army, Navy and Marines or their affiliated branches.

On October 22 a joint presentation board, consisting of Lieutenant H. N. Clayton of the U. S. Naval Air Corps Reserve, chairman; Lieutenant W. J. Cofannis of the U. S. Naval Reserve, Captain W. P. Halliday of the Marine Corps, Lieutenant E. B. Hallsell of the Army ground force, and Lieutenant J. W. Sturdivick of the Army Air Corps, addressed the student body at a special session.

Each of the five members of the board explained in a non-competitive manner, the various opportunities available to college students to become candidates for officer training in the different branches.

GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club held its first meeting on October 13th at the dining hall with Dr. Lindbeck acting as the sponsor. New officers were elected for the first quarter as follows: President, Corrine McDavid; Vice-President, Ruth Holmes; Secretary-Treasurer, Sarah Matthews; Reporter, Bettye J. Wilson; Sergeant-at-Arms, Bill Dale; Pianist, Kathryn Taylor.

We are very glad to say there is a great interest in the Glee Club on the campus this year. There is still time for others to join. All visitors are welcome.

Masquerade Ball

More fun, more costumes and a wonderful time was enjoyed by all who dared to venture to the gym on hallowe'en night. I didn't know a mask could make such a big difference, did you? They say it was a night for the witches and goblins, but you sure couldn't prove by the costumes. They were really bewitching instead of witching. The gym looked its role and was tied up with black and orange ribbons, just like a big hallowe'en package. Let's take a peep in this package, its contents are really funny and interesting. The costumes ranged from the patriotic idea down to the nursery rhymes. The patriotic costumes held the spotlight for this occasion. Did you notice Juanita Brewer in her red, white and blue outfit, she looked very much like "The Miss American Flag," and Marjorie Hailey's nurse's uniform was clever and the moment I glanced at her and saw what a sprit of good will and unity that filled the gym I heard myself humming, "This Is Worth Fighting For." Lib Young, we think that you portrayed Little Bo Peep to perfection. Jane Warren, that was a very attractive U. T. J. C. number you had on, it was original. Well, congratulations. We liked that school spirit that you contributed to the dance. Polly Rose, we think that would rate being a hat check girl in Waldorf-Astoria. Billy Beard was a scream in his clown suit, and what Lil' Abner couldn't resist Dalsy Mae (Celia Taylor). There must have been a gypsy tribe camping near Martin on hallowe'en night.

I noticed several of the alumni present. Lawrence Wilson must have come to bid Amy Nickel farewell before joining Uncle Sam's forces. I think it is plain enough what the attractions were for Everett White and Osca Shepard. Cason Nickel seems to be a very frequent visitor. You might ask Ruth Phillips to explain this. They are really good jitterbugs.

The 15-minute intermission was really enjoyed. The drinks and cookies revived us for more dancing that evening. By the way, did you see Mr. Farrar? Who would have ever thought it! Imagine him blowing that little horn. This touch of gaiety really added to the success of the dance. Just ask anybody that went and I'm sure they will say that they had a grand time plus some tired feet and weary minds, but we will be ready for another one just any time.

Hawkins, Kroll Speak Before Teachers

Helen Hawkins, head of the home economics department at the Junior College, was guest speaker at the luncheon of the home economics section of the West Tennessee Education Association, when it convened recently at Memphis. Miss Hawkins' subject was "Women's Part in the War Program".

H. H. Kroll appeared at the same educational meeting before the English division with a paper on "Creative Writing in the Secondary School".

On the same trip Kroll appeared together with John Faulkner before a large gathering on the Ole Miss campus at Oxford, and he was interviewed over WMC Saturday morning on his writing. He addressed the Shrine Luncheon Club at noon and was honored at Gerber's with an autographing.

Among others attending the teachers meeting were Mr. Meek, Miss Burney, Miss Weaver, Mr. Farrar, Miss Watkins and Mr. Phillips.

Gleason Pilot Shoots Down German Plane

Lieutenant Joe D. Bell, Former Junior College Student Bags Messerschmidt In Egypt

Cairo, Nov. 1 United States planes with a Tennessean in one of them, shot down four German Messerschmitts in the Egyptian desert Saturday and damaged two others in widespread support of the British Eighth Army offensive, an American communique announced today.

Fighter victories were credited to Captain Raymond A. Llewellyn of Johnstown, Pa.; First Lieutenant Joe D. Bell, of Gleason, Tenn.; and Second Lieutenant Richard W. Kimball of Minneapolis, Minn.

The fourth plane was destroyed when a group of three attacked a formation of B-25 medium "Billy Mitchell" bombers raiding Axis airdromes at Fuga and Marten Bagush.

Heavy United States bombers again attacked Crete, dropping bombs in the enemy dispersal area at the Maleme airdrome.

Bell's triumph followed a successful fighter-bomber attack on an enemy landing ground.

Lieutenant Bell Got Commission Last December

Lieutenant Joe D. Bell is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bell of Gleason, Tenn. He graduated from flying school at Victoria, Texas, last December and at that time was commissioned a second lieutenant. He was promoted to first lieutenant later.

He is a graduate of Gleason High School and also of the University of Tennessee Junior College, Nashville, Tennessee.

Meek To Knoxville

Executive Office Paul Meek is spending the present week-end in Knoxville on his usual seasonal visit to the University of Tennessee in connection with his official duties here at the Junior College. Mr. Meek left Memphis Friday after attending the Methodist conference there, going direct to Knoxville. He will return next Tuesday night or perhaps Wednesday morning, according to information received from the office. This time his specific mission was to report on the Junior College work in connection with the war effort, and also confer about routine business.

Pfc. Wilfred Head Visits New Orleans

Pfc. Wilfred Head, whose home address is 113 Fulton Street, Martin, recently visited the historic old city of New Orleans. He visited the old French quarter, including Jackson Square, St. Louis Cathedral, French Market, Napoleon and Bonaparte houses, all of which he found very interesting. Other interesting highlights on his trip to the crescent city were a trip on the Mississippi River on an excursion boat and a visit to Rampart Street, home of the blues.

He said he was particularly impressed with the fine spirit of southern hospitality and the cordial feeling of everyone toward servicemen. He adds that "Southern hospitality must have had its beginning in the quaint old city of New Orleans, where the old and the new combine together so charmingly. There would be no need to worry about a soldier's morale if all cities and communities were like this one."

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Present Job
Is Preparation

As we begin this new year here at U. T. J. C., none of us can say what the days ahead hold in store but all of us realize that they will be the product of our own contributions. Through friendship, citizenship and sportmanship we can develop the sort of campus community most desirable. We can work together now in preparation for the greater tasks to come, when we have graduated from the school of education and entered into the school of life.

There are responsibilities ahead which must inevitably be shouldered by the "youth of today" and being aware of this, our present job is applying ourselves during this period of preparation. We are living in a serious age and with this knowledge, we can understand that every minute here at school in some manner affects our destinies.

Realizing the possibilities this year has to offer in regard to the future, we should make our best of the campus examples of what we would like to be in years to come. With the training and experience gained here and through friendship and cooperation, our efforts toward the creation of a better world cannot be in vain.

My Conception of War

There have been wars since the beginning of time, bloody wars with thousands of lives lost, men, women and children alike. I have heard my father tell of the Civil War, my daddy of the World War No. 1. Now, I too, must experience all the tragedy and suffering of a total world war.

Although this present struggle has lasted for many months, its true meaning has not begun to dawn on me, and thousands like me. We go on each day, attending to our own petty affairs, spending our money freely, wasting our time and the country's vital war supplies.

Of course I know a war is going on. I cannot have sugar for both tea and coffee. I cannot drive over the countryside at will. There is a scarcity of bobby pins, erasers, bananas and other things I want. Several of the boys I have known have, had fun with, are gone, but others are still at home and life is still normal, though changing fast.

When England made a formal declaration of war, my family was in Pensacola for Labor Day week end. The beach was dotted with portable radios, everyone was excited and "keyed up," listening to the war reports and stating his viewpoint on steps to be taken. But he kept on swimming, taking sunbaths and eating hot dogs.

When the United States was drawn in, our school was in a state of pandemonium. Classes were dismissed, teachers and student were overcome with a feeling of patriotism and desire to help. First aid classes were organized, blackouts were planned and practiced, equipment for putting out bombs was secured and every week there were air raid drills. But after the first scare, even those feverish preparations died down.

My first real shock came when a close friend was called to duty. He is a freedom-loving fellow, coming and going as he pleased, with no great responsibilities. How

he could give up all this, replace his slack suits with a uniform and GI shoes, is hard to understand. But boys all over America are doing as he and take the same attitude, one of pride and willing sacrifice.

No one in my immediate family is subject to call. My brother is too young, my father is too old. But daddy has put his name up for work in some war department when a shortage of office help comes. Ten percent of his salary goes into war bonds and stamps. Our car usually sits up, while he either walks or takes the bus to town. Even my little brother buys bonds from the money earned on his paper route. Mother conserves her household supplies and keeps up the family morale. Can I be the only one in the family who seems to be slacking in duty?

I know that coming to college, getting a finished education is part of the war curriculum. Outside of that all I do is stand when the national anthem is played and "fuss" because my school chums are being thrown into the midst of an "unholy war." Maybe they make the best fighters, but they haven't begun to live yet. Older men, more trained and experienced, are the ones to keep the flag flying.

But the flag will waver and droop unless attitudes change on the home front. I, for one, feel like a sluggard. When a bomb falls on American soil, when some one I love has been killed, I may then awaken to the true meaning of the war. But at present my mind is all confused. I love my country, thrill at the sight of its flag, but do little to keep it waving. Am I just an example of American youth, or is my attitude a solitary one?

My Home Town

By LOIS ELKINS

Birmingham, the Pittsburgh of the South, although not my old home town, has been my chief interest for the past four years.

After living in Dyer for fourteen years, knowing everybody, it was with fear and trembling that I began my life in Birmingham. Unaccustomed to strangers, tall buildings, escalators and fiery steel furnaces, I longed to run from it all. But as I look back now, it seems foolish to have been afraid of a place so friendly and scenic.

The reason for Birmingham's picturesque setting is due to two mountains, the heart of the city lying directly in the valley between. The streets and avenues wind up and down the hillsides, cutting in and out, varying the size and shape of each block and all along are small parks dotted with stone benches, trees and shrubs.

My first home there, for three months, was on the Montgomery highway, with trucks, street cars, buses and cars going by in a continual stream day and night.

Near our house stood Vulcan, symbol of the iron and steel industry and watchman of the city. This statue, second largest in the United States, and the surrounding park, were under construction at that time and we had great fun climbing over the huge rocks, wading in the pools and watching the daily progress of the statue.

At night when the steel furnaces were going full blast, the whole sky reflected the glare, making the entire city seem on fire, sending me scampering indoors to be reassured by mother.

My second home was on the Atlanta highway, next door to the Little Theatre. By that time I was better acquainted with the streets and anxious to be like the other city kids.

The season plays at the Little Theatre were attended by the socialites, so I kept a constant watch for the big names and what they wore. But we had one on them, we watched rehearsals from a for-

gotten window and saved the price of a ticket.

Jesse Lasky was there one whole day searching for talent. We saw him. When Gall Patrick came we took that in too, all from our window.

The most terrifying thing was starting to school at Ramsey High, with its 1,200 students. I seemed so insignificant and confused, while everyone else so confident. But football, band concerts, plays and program worked a miracle, helped me to belong. So at graduation I, like the rest, was sad to say goodbye.

Shopping downtown, going from big department stores to small dress shops, taking in a show at the Alabama Theatre, then ending up at the public library hunting for mystery, was the order of the day.

Thinking of Birmingham, I think of daddy's office building with the secretaries, bosses, the middleman, all busy through the day, but watching for four thirty. I still wonder why I carried home so many pencils, pads, paper clips, only to get more the next time.

When thinking of Birmingham I remember high school days, gathering in the ice cream store, the old mill with its ducks and weeping willows, the beautiful homes over the mountain, all the people and incidents that go to make four perfect years in my second home.

Last Chance To
Take Screen Test

Examination at Junior College
Saturday Evening—New Class
Starts November 15th

Saturday night, November 7 at 7 o'clock the last screening test for those interested in the Army Air Corps Enlisted Reserve Corps will be held in the administration building, University of Tennessee Junior College, Martin. Professor J. Paul Phillips is the chief examiner for the U. S. government.

All able bodied men between the ages of 18 and 37 who want this training should avail themselves of this last opportunity. The new class will begin about November 15. It is important that all applicants be at the place of examination not later than 6:45 p.m. In order that certain preliminaries may be disposed of before the examination. It requires about four hours from the beginning to the end, allowing intermission between parts of the examination.

Navy Recruiter Here
Every Wednesday

Eugene Wallingford, bos'n, U. S. Navy, officer in charge Navy recruiting station, Union City, made the following announcement today:

The numerous rumors to the effect that the Navy is going to discontinue obtaining recruits by voluntary enlistment are without any foundation whatsoever and the present method will be continued.

Mr. Wallingford will be in Martin every Wednesday afternoon to interview applicants. For enlistment in all branches of naval service. The Navy will place you in the trade followed in civilian life. Investigate these opportunities now.

STOLEN!!!

William Caudal—Father, I've a notion to settle down and start raising chickens.

Mr. Caudal—Better try owls. Their hours will suit you better.

"It's funny it never repeats itself to me," said Merita pouring over her history book.

Mr. Bowman—Now students, watch the blackboard while I run through it.

Mr. Allen—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Tyree Neil—No wonder I flunked.

I think that I shall never see A "D" as lowly as a "B." "D's" are made by fools like me, But only apple polishers Can make a "B."

—Stuart Lee.

Freshman—What is heredity, professor.

Mr. Phillips—Something every man believes in until his son begins to act like a fool.

The 18 and 19-
Year-Old Draft

A person can say many things about the eighteen and nineteen-year-old draft. When it comes to putting facts in black and white it is hard to do.

I am both for and against the draft. I believe if the army needs the boys at the young age of 18 and 19, the army should get them. If the older men would be better I would be against the lowering of the draft age, but I hear that it has been proved that 18 and 19 year-old boys make the best fighting men.

On the other hand, there is a home front to consider. The home fires must be kept burning. In other words, the fight begins at home. Of course there have to be men on both fronts. If it is better for the younger group to go and the older to stay and support, I'm for it. Someone must do the fighting and it is just as well for one to go as it is the other because there is no low class to do the fighting for the higher class of people. All men are created equal. As the international crisis stands today all available man power should be put on a war standard.

When I say this it does not mean that I am military minded. I am just like all the other 18 and 19-year-old boys. I want to stay out of the war as long as possible. War is no plaything. When nations play war they play for keeps. You either go or stay and you either come back or stay as a private that has fought a good fight and finished his course.

Some people may look at this draft from a moral or sarcastic viewpoint. It does not matter how you look at it, it will still be the same.

I believe if a person or student makes good grades and is taking a course that would benefit the nation more than it would him, he should stay in school. If this were not so the government would not make these reserves available to college students. Any way you look at it, a person alive can do more for his country than can a corpse.

After hearing what I have to say you may think that I am unpatriotic or I am trying to work my way out of the thick of this war. If I see that I would do better on a battlefield than in school, I am ready to go to do my best to preserve the freedoms that were fought and won by our forefathers so that life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness shall be a common element with the freedom loving people of the U. S.

The CPT Boys

Have you met the CPT boys on our campus. Yes, I know you are busy and they even have much less time than you do. Nevertheless they are away from home just the same as you, so take a few minutes out to talk to them.

They are:
James Riley Cole, Newbern, Tenn.

Crofton Frederic Geizer, Newbern, Tenn.

John Thomas Heath, Gleason, Tenn.

Wm. H. Horner, Paris, Tenn.

Virgil Lewis McCarth, Helena, Ark.

Willard McCollum, Dyer, Tenn.

Raymond A. Palmer, McKenzie, Tenn.

Byron Preston Tucker, Nashville, Tenn.

William C. Ware, Memphis, Tenn.

These boys are under army regulations. They learn army rules and courtesy as well as drilling and chemical warfare.

We students think we have a hard schedule, but here is what the CPT boys have before them each day except Sunday:

6:00 a.m. to 7:00—Physical Education.

7:00 a.m. to 7:30—Breakfast.

7:30 a.m. to 8:00—Physics.

8:00 a.m. to 12:00—Flying, Math and Physics.

12:00 p.m. to 1:00—Lunch.

1:00 p.m. to 2:00—Physical Education.

2:00 p.m. to 6:00—Flying, Navigation and Civil Air Regulations.

6:00 p.m. to 7:00—Dinner.

7:00 p.m. to 11:00—Meteorology, Navigation and Aircraft Identification.

From 11:00 p.m. to 6:00 a.m.

these boys can study and do what they want to.

They live in the gym and eat at the dining hall and otherwise lead a natural life (if they have time).

Mr. Woods, Mr. Bowman and Coach Hayes instruct these boys.

INITIATION DAY

All of us freshmen girls went through the first six weeks of school with a thought of dread in front of us. This dread was initiation day. When the sophs wanted us to do something they would threaten us with things they would make us do Initiation Day if we didn't do their wishes. These wishes weren't very bad though. Just making up beds and sweeping floors and polishing shoes but when initiation day began to get nearer on the calendar and on Wednesday our orders for our Home Ec initiation were posted on the bulletin board. We felt that we were getting off pretty easy. Just wearing our hair in pin curls, cold cream on our faces, green and white aprons and Home Ec printed across our foreheads. We understood why it was light when we went to a Nu Kappa Nu meeting Wednesday night and the following orders were issued to us.

Friday morning get up and be ready for a walk at 6:30.

Wear no makeup.

Wear a mustache.

Wear earrings on nose.

Paint ears red.

Polish every other fingernail.

Wear high-heeled shoes and anklets.

Wear pajamas under dress.

Wear a scarf around neck.

Wear a fumigator ball around neck.

Go in and out side doors.

Bow to sophs.

Carry box of crackers, peanut butter and knife and feed sophs.

Carry suitcase.

The meeting soon adjourned and the sophs gave us freshmen a

rush—I mean with dirty clothes

to wash, shoes to polish, rooms to

clean up. Gee, we had a swell

time—I mean resting after we

got to bed.

Well, Friday morning came

about and we poor tired worn out

freshmen got up and ready for our

little walk. We started out, went

down St. Charles Street and

through the muddy alley to Uni-

versity Street.

Before dinner we had to go

through the inspection line again.

Then we went to dinner. After

dinner Clairelese Fly and Bobby

McClain showed us how to jitter-

bug. Then Carolyn Bishop and

Wilder Hudson showed us how to

do the hula.

The boys then gave us a real

performance in front of the dor-

mitory. Many other things were

planned by the sophomores but a

continuous drizzle of rain kept us

inside and for once was welcomed.

Every freshman was very proud

when 5 o'clock came and we could

once more look like civilized peo-

ple.

Confetti

Has Boots finally narrowed the field down to one boy?

Why did Mary Barr make such a good grade in sociology? Could be because she is intensely interested in the subject.

What cute blonde is literally dying to date that big, brutal Tom Prewitt.

Did you happen to hear Madelyn just raving about that Clell boy's floating at a certain dance? He must be taking glider training.

Did you see Martha Jo in that long-legged gym suit Wednesday?

One of the freshmen, Mr. Lewis, left the college Saturday and gave the excuse that he was going home but later it was found out he didn't go home at all. The question is, "Where did he go?"

Have you noticed Mary Barr pacing her curls with her left hand?

Why does Kathryn Taylor wear her engagement (?) ring on the left hand at school and then put it on her right hand when she goes home?

What is the reason for Betty Wood's pressing concrete on the corner of University and Oakland Street? Parking space on concrete must be cheap!

Did you hear about the wonderful time that Harriet Thompson had when she went home?

Did you know that one room in Blackman Hall got stacked twice in one week?

We'd like to be there when Jean Letch and Bill Dale race down Lindell Street at 11 again.

When Dale, Walker, Hatfield and company go hickory nut hunting wonder why they don't bring back hickory nuts?

I wonder why one of the waitresses has been hanging around the dining hall after she's finished work?

I wonder who the boy was that Cornelia Gladhill was having such a big time with at the masquerade party?

We wonder who is writing to Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Donoho and where is the Missus Jimmie?

Why was Bill Norton "Arkansas" seen at the show three consecutive nights during the mid-term exams. Was he studying or was it an educational show connected with his lessons?

The students at the College Inn are wondering why James Austin goes home so often. Is it homesickness?

Why does Welborn (Juicy Fruit) England go to the show so much and (Ann) why is he always hanging around the book store?

I wonder when that burr-headed Berry boy is going to get married. He has really been getting some sweet letters from Pulaski.

I wonder why B. McLean goes to Blackman Hall every night after supper?

Has anyone noticed that Celestia Chamberlain never walks from the dining hall alone? Eh, Joe!

It seems that there is a secret organization being formed at the barn, known as the Frauppus Club.

Why does Marion Caruthers carry an umbrella when she goes to the Dodd house? Could it be on account of those wild boys who throw water out of the window?

"Say Bill, what about taking you to the Harvest Ball Saturday night," said a girl from Reed Hall. Wolborn England has been getting some very long letters lately. Eight pages, think of that!

Who has the Dutches been play-

ing ping pong with? Not the Duke?

Why are so many rooms in Reed Hall dirty? It couldn't be a trash can on the door, or could it.

Some of the boys' dates seem to be using dark powder. I wonder if it could be that coal chute in Blackman Hall? How about it girls.

Wonder why Paul had a cold Monday morning? Was it because it was so damp out Friday night, or was it caught from someone? Why did Paul and Bobby have a conference Friday afternoon? Did Paul get wet going from the car to HER door? He said he got wet.

Why is it that Jack Theobald did not go to Memphis last week end? Theobald says Memphis was up here.

I have recently been informed that a certain football player is also a very commendable mathematics student.

Mrs. Dodd: "Mr. Alexander, Mr. Alexander, will you please tell that wild Theobald to quit tearing down my beds?"

Mr. Alexander: "Yes, madame." Mrs. Dodd: "Boys, boys, you simply must get quiet up there, Mr. Dodd has to have his sleep you know."

Dodd House boys: CRASH!

Some freshmen are wondering why all the sentries are posted over town every night. Right boys?

Who is the biggest flirt on the campus? Could it be C. G., lovingly called Teely? And what does Teely dream about chicken and a certain preacher's son? Questions must have answers.

Ask John Mitchell about the girl out in town he's been dating. Could it be Madelyn Estes? Could be.

Miss Brewer is all smiles these days. Wonder why? She certainly seems to enjoy working in the dining hall.

Cathryn Champion seems to be happy nowadays. Could it be "the one" from home?

Can you guess why Sybil Beckham and Jean Bomar were so happy last week end? Could it be because two fellows from big U.T. came down?

Whose heart seems to be going over "Fields"? I wonder?

What freshman boy has the entire Junior College been buying cigarettes for the entire quarter? Might I suggest we all chip in and buy him a sack of Country Gentleman to last him the entire year.

I notice that Billy Norton goes home every week end there is a dance and I also understand he is a good dancer. Can't you do something about that girls?

Wonder what's wrong with the T's. No action lately.

Who was that "little" boy Amy Nickells dated? Allan Jones?

Why is it that Cornelia Gladhill has all of sudden taken an interest at Maw's? What about Jimmy?

Wonder why Fred Tucker hangs out at Blackman Hall? Not because of a sophomore home ec girl I guess.

Blankenship still goes to the show every night.

Bill Dale never gets home before 10 o'clock every night and part of the time he is conveyed by an attractive, but personal friend.

Who is this young Memphis boy who can't stay away from home. He surely has not quit us for good. One can't blame him for being with his good looking girl friend.

Did you know that Duke Walker is irresistible? He is even starting

to kiss girls in public. He ought to try Dorothy Lamour.

Well, after all mid-term examinations are over everyone seems to be back in the swing of college life again.

Mr. Bowman, our great math teacher is stuck with a bunch of nit-wits that cannot work this simple high school algebra that he finds in the college algebra. He has agreed to eat a high school algebra book if it doesn't have the same problems as the 161 college algebra in it.

Willis Wafford's alarm clock is definitely not in working order.

The subject they call physics seems to be giving some of the boys quite a bit of trouble.

I think a popcorn factory should be built on the campus. The U. T. students are certainly good consumers.

Don't tell anyone, but I think F. C. Clark is going to have a date Saturday night.

Joe Massey and Margaret Bowling have been seen together quite often recently. Wonder what this means?

Sherrill see pretty girl Sherrill like pretty girl, Sherrill get date with girl. Sherrill Parka,

Jack and Jill went up a hill Upon a moonlight ride, When Jack came back His eye black

You see, his pal had fled.

Why is it that Marshall Fields wants orchestra practice changed to 7:00????!!!!

It seems to me that several boys around here like to listen to a northern brogue for a change. How about it, Yank?

Mr. Dale, who was that red-head that you were showing around Saturday night?

Why does Hardy Walker go home every week end. Surely not to see girls, or is it?

Bobby McLean seems to have his eye on a certain burnette in Reed Hall.

Wonder why Tom and Gilbert were seen crying uptown Friday night? Football?

What is this about Walker and Glover carrying an umbrella in a misty night.

Why was there so many girls downtown Sunday night? Plenty of jeeps in town.

Wonder if "Telia" enjoyed the show over at ma's Thursday night?

Believe it or not, Miss Ava Hays says she is not going home any more this quarter.

It seems that Joe and Lib will soon graduate in campusology. Wonder what degree they will have?

What do you know, a couple of young ladies from Texas made complaints because the local college boys did not push them around enough at the Barnwarm-in' dance Saturday night.

The minds (?) of Dodd House boys are greatly relieved to find that Theobald's picture is real after all.

I hear that England was a school teacher this summer. Is that where you learned to teach the girls, England?

Wonder who started the romance between the razorback from Arkansas and Jean Bomar?

Why does everyone have a blank look on their face? I suppose it is because mid-terms are over.

It seems Mr. Thompson had some bad luck. The hose happened to come on as he walked into the barn. Quite a coincidence.

How did Murray Burton get so much lipstick on the collar of his raincoat?

Jean, who is your new romance. Is his name Fred?

Helen, what's this about you wanting to correspond with sailors?

What an anniversary celebration, Sybil. How about that telephone call?

Boots is so popular that the boys can't wait to talk to her in the daytime—they have to call her at midnight.

What is this we hear about Meek and Woods taking a nap on the "whole dam United States" the next time they take a flying trip off some place like Atlanta?

There was a great commotion the other night in our dorm because one of our girls came in wearing an engagement ring. Nice going Mary.

Mary Helen, what techniques of flying do you possess that Flash wants to learn.

Jane, what will that boy in England have to say about you and Duke?

Did you students know that a boy resided in Reed Hall? He made his appearance at the masquerade ball as Phil Powers.

There is a certain girl in the dorm who would like to take up a pre-med course. How about it, Halley.

Seems that Culvahouse is trying to get a companion to go with him to the poultry houses at night. Cornelia, I didn't know you had a technique with chickens.

Corrine did all right this summer in Texas, because the other day she received an 8"x10" of one of those Texas cowboys.

It doesn't pay for our girls to go home over the week ends. They usually return to find their rooms "stacked."

The girls are awfully proud of our new kitchen. Now, we don't have to pop popcorn in a dark room. We have a chance now to find out who are cooks of the house.

BLACKMAN HALL SPOTLIGHT

Weren't the Blackman Hall girls pretty initiation day? Who says they weren't? And wasn't it a shame that they couldn't speak to the boys that day. Of course, they boys could talk to them all they wanted to, which wasn't so bad... Was it Odelle?

Rainey, who was that you were talking with the other night, Walker?

Pafford, who was the handsome lad that was making eyes at you the other day, huh?

Who was Lil' Abner Saturday night, Daisy Mae?

Helen, we thought you weren't going home until Christmas. What's the big idea? Couldn't be C. S. could it?

Evelyn Cannon has a new diamond ring. Come on, Evelyn, tell us the why, where and and how.

Has anyone ever seen Dot Cecil when she wasn't flirting? If you have, please report to yours truly.

We wonder if Immy's Jimmy is still Immy's, and if Jimmy's Immy is still Jimmy's? Information please.

Who was the lad that escorted you home Saturday night, Juanita? McDow?

Polly got a new bracelet this week. Does she rate?

Who is that boy with the cute grin that Ruth Holmes talks about all the time?

Hey, Allie, who is your new dancing teacher?

All right, Naomi, fess up. What about that nightly letter???

Will Marie be sorry when the CPT boys leave? Yeah man!!

Harriet, who was your honey last week end? How about an introduction?

Everyone is wondering if Jean and Sybil enjoyed their six o'clock breakfast Sunday morning. Tell us about it, please.

There are two songs that two people like very much. I think they are "Why Don't We Do This More Often" and "How Do I Know It's Real." Now how do you account for that?

Information has been leaking out that the CPT boys aren't taking a course in Campus Navigation. Can this be true?

Some of those dignified sophomores found their rooms "stacked." Now we wonder who could have done that.

Scraps from Reed Hall

We don't have to be in Hawaii to get the reflections of the Hawaiian moon. Isn't that night, Martha?

Why does Lois want to go to Dyer every week end? Maybe to visit the lower farm.

Ann Proctor certainly was happy the other night. Could it have been the visitor from her home town?

Maxey, why did you give a certain boy such a grand rush at the masquerade ball?

Clestea really has it bad. She receives one or two letters every day from a boy at big U. T.

DELTA PHI DELTA

The first meeting of the Delta Phi Delta was held September 25. The girls met to decide on the social for the first quarter. They agreed on a werner roast with games in the gym afterward. The Nu Kappa Nu was invited.

On October 12 they met again, this time to elect officers. The president, Virginia Stephenson, presided. Katy Taylor was elected vice-president; Naomi Lindsey, secretary-treasurer; Mary Ann Rainey, reporter. After the election Miss Hawkins talked on "Etiquette On the Campus." The Delta Phi Delta appreciated this very much.

The sophomores got the upper hand on October 28th and met without the freshmen. They prepared the initiation rules by which all the poor freshmen abided. All the girls met the next night to hear the rules. We listened and followed instructions. You saw the result when we came out Friday morning.

NU KAPPA NU

The first meeting of the Nu Kappa Nu was held October 15. The purpose was to elect officers. The following were elected: Vice-president, Celestia Chamberlain; Secretary-Treasurer, Wanda Maloney; Reporter, Stewart Lee.

A program committee, consisting of Sarah Overton, Ruth Holomon and Celestia Chamberlain was appointed.

The freshmen presented the program, after which coca-colas and cookies were served.

New stripped models of gas stoves, containing no more than 100 pounds of iron and steel per stove, will save 16,000 pounds of iron and steel next year.

In the Northwest, "mining" of city dumps for scrap metal turned up 700 tons of metal at Winona, 600 tons at Sioux Falls 400 tons at Merrill.

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Assembly Program October 13, 1942

Coach Hayes began the program with announcements. Dr. Lindbeck led the student body in some school songs.

Cheerleader tryouts were held and the student body voted by secret ballot for two girls and one boy.

Coach Hayes then introduced each member of the football team, of which K. H. Warren, Jr., is captain. Following this Luther Burkett gave a short talk.

Tom Prewett gave a short talk on "Wearing the T."

Miss Angeline Watkins explained the value of the intramural program.

Following the assembly program each team elected their intramural captains.

Meek and Woods Attend Conference

Paul Meek and S. R. Woods attended the conference of the Methodist church held at Memphis Thursday and Friday of this week. Mr. Meek went as alternate delegate to the Memphis conference and Mr. Woods attended in his official capacity as secretary of the Memphis Conference Board of Lay Activities. Both men are active in church circles locally.

Notable Visitors At Junior College

The Junior College campus saw two notable visitors this week in form of Dr. Neal Peacock and Prof. Davis of Knoxville. Dr. Peacock designed the college campus here, and both men were studying truck crops of Tennessee in their annual round. Their route included not only the local school but the stations of the University of Tennessee at Columbia, Jackson, Clarksville, and other points of interest. Their work now is in crop production for the war effort.

"We are well pleased with the Junior College and its work," Dr. Peacock is quoted to have said in expressing his gratification with the administration here.

Both men were guests of Mr. Meek during their brief stay.

Freshman Initiation

All of the excitement on the U. T. Junior College campus on October 30th was caused by the initiation of the "green freshmen" by the upperclassmen. The girls started the morning right by getting up early and going to breakfast. The sophomores, who had gotten up in order to get the freshmen to breakfast, could hardly eat for laughing at the silly freshmen.

The freshmen of the Home Ec Club wore green crepe paper aprons with ruffles. "Home Ec" was branded on the forehead of the girls with lipstick. Their hair was rolled in flat pin curls and a suitcase was carried all day.

All Ag Club members wore their clothes wrong side out and backwards, shoes and socks were different. Among the things that the boys had to count were fence posts, public mail boxes, fire plugs, dogs on University Street and the number of cows on the U. T. Junior College farm. Other Ag members measured the distance from the gym to the administration building with a yardstick, the distance around the grove with a foot ruler, and found the board feet in the football stadium. Find-

ing the color of each girl's toothbrush in Blackman Hall, the measurements of all girls in both dormitories, the hula-hula dance and the trumpet solo gave the boys an excuse for "hanging out" at the dormitories.

The Engineering Club members were recognized by their green freshman signs and their long yard sticks, which were painted red and white. If you wish to know the distances of the walks and roads on the farm and campus some of these boys can tell you. The engineers counted the number of window panes and light fixtures in the industrial arts building, tombstones, water meters and hydrants, and bricks in the dining hall. Their problems were finding the weight of all the bricks in the west end of Blackman Hall, the number of centimeters of air in the machine shop, and how many pounds of corn the silo will hold.

The girls from Blackman Hall wore long dresses, stockings to meet their dresses, one highheel shoe and one gym shoe and gloves. A hair net was worn over the hair and cold cream covered the face. No jewelry was permitted except moth balls, which were worn around the neck. Umbrellas were carried and used even when it rained. Did you notice the girls being silent to all students, especially boys, with the exception of Blackman Hall upperclassmen.

Freshmen residing in Reed Hall wore pajamas under their clothes, socks, high-heeled shoes, mustaches, rings in their noses and alternate nails polished. Since the sophomores were hungry, they were fed peanut butter and crackers by the freshmen. Their necklaces were none other than asafetida (comodo odor-no). After breakfast they appropriately sang "I'm a Little Moron."

All the freshmen were bowing to the sophomores, giving them plenty of room on the sidewalks and polishing their shoes. We wonder why boys don't wear makeup all of the time? We noticed several very funnylooking freshmen that were left out of the initiation; however, everyone seemed to enjoy the day to the fullest extent.

Harvest Ball

One of the outstanding events of the U. T. Junior College was the Barnwarmin', which is held each year. It is sponsored by the Ag Club and Home Ec Club and was held November 7th at 8:00 o'clock.

The gymnasium was decorated in a riot of fall colors with the scarlet and golden leaves adding a rustic touch in the portrayal of a farm. The girls woreingham dresses and the boys wore overalls. During the ball the King and Queen were elected. Jean Bomar was crowned queen and "Flash" Gordon was crowned king. This is a great honor and no one knows who has been elected for the king and queen until they are presented.

The well known orchestra of Sellers Leach and his Rhythmairies played for the dance. He had a new reed section and his drummer is another Gene Kruppa.

The Navy was well represented by Billie Bob Arnold at the drums for a few numbers.

Many out-of-town visitors were present, and everyone seemed to have a wonderful time.

GIRLS' SPORTS

All the girls were recently grouped into intramural teams. Each team met and elected a team manager. The following managers were elected:

Lillian Turner—Blue Team.
Robbye McCullough—Orange Team.
Wanda Maloney—Black Team.
Ann King—Yellow Team.
Betty Wood—Red Team.
Ruth Hollomon—Brown Team.
Elizabeth Young—Green Team.
Rebecca Corley—White Team.

The first sport to be played in competition will be volleyball. The first scheduled game is November 9 at 5 p.m. with the Red and Black teams participating. On November 10 at 5 p.m. the White and Green teams will play. On November 11 at 5 p.m. the Brown and Blue teams will play. On November 12 at 5 p.m. the Orange and Yellow teams will play.

Much interest is being shown in the sports. We anticipate much enthusiasm throughout the year.

A Trip To The Library

In our school, in the administration building, is an organization that plays a great part in our education. The library with its books, papers and pamphlets is the symbol for what we students want to learn.

To bring the most important subjects, the newest books and information to our attention, the library features a different display about every two weeks, especially headlighting special dedication weeks. For example, during Religious Week in February there will be books and information in the subject on display.

When time and materials allow, there are displays for special events such as the arrival of the joint presentation board. There soon appear on the shelves, for this occasion, books on careers in the Navy, Coast Guard and all other phases of the armed forces.

War has greatly affected the newest books coming in. Information can now be had on war production, censorship, price control, sales tax and similar subjects.

Did you know that there are posters in the southeast reading room for new students on the use of the library? Did you know that the shelves were open thus helping students to study the different books with ease and thoroughness?

But the newest, most appreciated addition to the library is the new globe with country outlines as they were before 1939. When the war is ended and borders are finally settled, a new covering will be put on the globe showing the changed boundaries. This globe is especially important for obtaining an areal aspect of the world, a factor most prominent in modern warfare. For further information on this subject consult New World Horizons, Geography for the Air Age, by Chester Lawrence, soon to be on display. Already ordered is a book on global warfare, an atlas of world strategy, giving a political, economic and geographic background.

Don't take the library for granted! Visit it, become acquainted with the different units, find out for yourself the work being done there. Take advantage of the opportunities offered for broadening the mind, putting the finishing touches on a college education.

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